

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1854.

VOL VII.—NO. 319.

THE POST.

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PENNSYLVANIA ON LIQUOR.—Pennsylvania has concluded to stick to her Monongahela and lager beer. The Legislature, last Winter, drafted a Maine Law, and submitted it to a direct vote of the people for adoption or rejection. We have returns before us from all but eight counties, which give 9,456 against the Maine Law—it is therefore lost. Philadelphia gave 5,000 for prohibition, and Allegheny 6,000. Berks gave 8,000 for liquor, Lancaster gave 3,400.

HOES.—The Louisville Journals reports "nothing doing" in the market, and says:—"Packers, under present circumstances, with a tight money market and large stocks and great depression in prices of last year's product, are loth to enter the market at the rates now demanded. The crop, it is now generally admitted, will show not so large a deficiency as supposed some time ago. Some are offering \$4 net, but this is, we think, a little too low. We are confident, however, that no sales could at present be effected at over \$4.50 net."

THE ALTON TELEGRAPH says: We hear it rumored that 5,000 hogs have been contracted for at Springfield, Ill., at \$3.50. The represented seller is a packer of that place.

THE ST. LOUIS INTELLIGENCER says: Here the rumors talk of \$4, and so far as we have heard an expression of opinion, none calculate that less than this will be paid at any time during the season. A drover was in the city yesterday, offering to contract 1,000 or 1,500 head at \$5, but found no buyers.

AT CINCINNATI \$4 net, is offered.

DR. J. M. J. M. Sanders was convicted at Memphis, on the 18th inst., of harboring a runaway slave, and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. He prayed for a new trial, which, however, had not been granted at the latest dates from that place.

THE BALTIMORE ELECTION.—The correspondent of the Richmond Bulletin, from Baltimore, makes himself responsible for the following: "A curious feature in this election was the fact that a large number of foreigners went up to the polls unexcused and voted an open Know Nothing ticket. One German gave as a reason that he had been ruled by foreigners long enough in Germany, and he came here to enjoy the control of Americans."

NEW KIND OF PIG.—The N. Y. Dutchman asserts that a fellow out West, (we would like Dutch to tell where "out West" is,) the other day, advertised a new kind of pig—"pigs that would live for 20 years without feeding." The advertisement drew an immense crowd, as might be expected. On examining matters, the statement was admitted—the pigs would not only live 20 years without food, but forever—they were pigs—of lead. One old gentleman who wished to "cross a Suffolk sow," with "something new" was so indignant at the sell, that he offered to shoot the rascal "wot put it in the papers" provided any one would "pint" him out. But as no one was willing to do this—the shooting was postponed to the first fair day.

BABY SHOW.—Barnum has announced, that from the fact that many mothers are unwilling to expose their children to the changing autumn weather, and to give everybody a fair chance, the Baby Show at his Museum will be postponed nine months—or perhaps a little longer.

"TWEETING UPON FACTS."—The Hartford Courant, in response to the charge of Loco Foco papers that it becomes Whig policy to form alliances with other political bodies whenever the thing is possible, retorts in the following very effective manner: "Fusion," forsooth, look at Frank Pierce's cabinet. One Massachusetts Coalitionist—one New York Soft—one Pennsylvania Catholic—one Free Soil Michigan man—one Kentucky Union man—one North Carolina Old Line Democrat, and pretty odd at that—and one Mississippi Fire Eater! Was there ever such a specimen of "fusion" in our land?—When rogues conspire honest men should combine."

BE OF GOOD CHEER.—It is pleasant to associate with men who are always happy, never disconsolate, down-hearted, or "out of sorts." It is strange that so many of the crab apple kind exist in society, cross, always in trouble, sorrowing, bitter, not enjoying themselves or let their friends have a free heart. Why is it? Disappointments will come, but the man of true nerve and good discrimination rises above them cool and self-possessed, he never frets over the past, but with a hopeful and cheerful face looks to the future, and goes through the world with crowns of joy upon his head. The current of life carries us along, like sea-weed from a rock; we cannot control it, cannot stem the tide, but may make a pleasant journey. Long life to the cheerful man!

"An editor in the north thinks that if the proper way of spelling the 'though,' and 'be,' is 'beau,' the proper way of spelling potatoes ought to be 'poughthtaux.'"

THE WASHINGTON UNION LEANING TO KNOW NOTHINGISM.

A flood of light appears to have poured in upon the Washington Union, since the recent elections, in regard to the Know Nothings, and those who are familiar—and who is not?—with the unparalleled agility of the editor of that paper in throwing somersets will not be at all surprised to see him come out shortly in very decided terms in favor of the "mysterious organization" he has been for some time so violently denouncing. How much he has been cooled down by "the late significant expressions of popular feeling" will be seen from the following passage in a recent editorial article of his: "In taking this position it should be carefully borne in mind that the Democratic party neither aims at the nationalization laws as they now exist, nor that for foreigners have not on some occasions subjected themselves to just censures, nor that the Roman Catholic religion is based upon the true Christian creed. Citizenship is a boon granted to foreigners by the liberality of our institutions, and this last cannot be too carefully weighed and appreciated by our foreign citizens. They should constantly remember that the high privileges conceded to them have been granted upon the reasonable expectation that they would surrender their distinctive nationalities, and become fused and assimilated to our native citizens. No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel."

It is too much the habit with the thoughtless, to regard the non-fulfillment of small engagements as of no importance whatever. They will agree to meet this friend or that, at a certain time or place, and then will treat the whole matter with indifference or contempt, utterly regardless of the indirect insult conveyed in such trifling, as well as the waste of moments or of hours, which to another may be precious. Indeed, individuals who are prompt and punctual in little things, are seldom remiss in great. If they are attentive to the ordinary courtesies of life and society, they will, in the majority of cases, be found truthful, manly, high-minded and honorable. If they can be relied on to convey a message, to reciprocate a kindness, or to return a small favor, they may also be confided in for more important matters.

There is, indeed, great virtue in reliability. It adorns, dignifies, and elevates the character. A reliable man is always a good citizen, an agreeable companion, a prudent counselor, and a trustworthy friend. He is a man of conscience and of principle, and his words and deeds are thus influenced and controlled by considerations of the highest and purest description. He may be depended upon as well in the hour of misfortune as in the day of prosperity. His advice will be received with respect and confidence, and his professions will always be characterized by sincerity and veracity.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.—We have been permitted to make the following extract from a private letter of a gentleman to a friend in this city: "Marion, Ala., Oct. 16th, 1854. 'I am sorry to inform you, in this connection, of a very sad occurrence which took place here on last (Sunday) night, about 12 o'clock—that is, the burning down of 'Howe's College.' There were sleeping at the time, in the third and fourth stories of the building, about 26 or 28 young men and two negro men; all of whom were required to jump from the windows, a distance of from 30 to 40 feet to the ground below. And, horrible to tell, 22 of the number were mangled in a frightful manner, some more and some less. I have just come from a visit to them with my very best sick. Some of the boys are burned very badly, in addition to other injuries. Our town is in mourning, and looks gloomy enough. I learned, a few moments since, that one of the black men was dead; he rushed down through the flames to the door. Two or three of the boys are expected to die—the rest will probably recover. There is, however, no knowing exactly the extent of their injuries. I trust all things are better than we now think. The College building, with everything in it, is in ruins. Nothing was saved, as I understand. It is supposed now that the building was set on fire, though I cannot at present believe it. Such a fiendish act could scarcely be perpetrated by any one in this community. The truth will be known in a few days, I suppose. A prospectus says another had died."

FIRE! FIRE!—The New York Dutchman says: "Fires so seldom visit country villages, that when a conflagration does break out, it leads to some fun. During a visit which we made last week to Cloverdale, a fire broke out in 'Old Smith's barn.' The conflagration was immense and the confusion likewise. The women and boys rushed for the village engine. The trustees arrived on the last. The president of the village had command of the pipe, and was so excited that he directed the stream into a horse pond, instead of against the devouring element. Before he discovered his error the barn was reduced to ashes—and with the barn, four red sleighs and a shagbush rooster. After the conflagration—a collation was provided, at which the heroic exploit of the man who saved 'the brindle cow' was narrated in glowing colors."

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 24. About 10 o'clock this morning the large steam flour mill on St. Charles street, belonging to Mr. Powell, was discovered to be on fire in the garret. The fire spread rapidly through the building, which baffled the exertions of the firemen, and the whole building was destroyed. The building and machinery is a total loss. There were about 5000 barrels flour, and 6000 bushels wheat in the mill at the time. About 200 barrels flour were saved. It was insured for \$16,000, which is far below the loss.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 21. Advice from Galveston to the 18th inst., state that the yellow fever was subsiding in that city.

Advice from Brownsville confirm the report of the defeat of revolutionists, who had been driven from Mexico across the Bravo river.

"Bill is your father an early riser?" "Guess you'd think so. He is drunk every morning before six o'clock—if I'm not mistaken, that takes down your old man."

As Bob did not reply, we may conclude that it did.

KEEP YOUR PROMISES.

"What he says, you may believe, And pawn your soul upon."

There are (says the Philadelphia Inquirer, in an article which we adopt as the expression of our own sentiments) many individuals in society who can never be depended upon.—They are "good, easy souls," according to the general understanding, and ever ready to make promises. But performance with them is quite a different affair. They are uncertain, vacillating, and altogether unreliable. A sad system, and one that is apt to get them into many difficulties. Too much importance cannot be attached to reliability. It is a priceless quality. It may be counted upon at all times and seasons, and under all circumstances. A pledge is given, a promise is made, and the utmost confidence may be felt in their fulfillment. With too many, however, yes, with the great multitude of mankind, the system is otherwise. Either insanity characterizes the promise in the first place, or hesitation and change takes place soon after, and thus the word is forfeited, the character is soiled, and all future confidence is destroyed. And this applies as well to the little as the great things of life.

It is too much the habit with the thoughtless, to regard the non-fulfillment of small engagements as of no importance whatever. They will agree to meet this friend or that, at a certain time or place, and then will treat the whole matter with indifference or contempt, utterly regardless of the indirect insult conveyed in such trifling, as well as the waste of moments or of hours, which to another may be precious. Indeed, individuals who are prompt and punctual in little things, are seldom remiss in great. If they are attentive to the ordinary courtesies of life and society, they will, in the majority of cases, be found truthful, manly, high-minded and honorable. If they can be relied on to convey a message, to reciprocate a kindness, or to return a small favor, they may also be confided in for more important matters.

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FOREIGN NEWS.

New York, Oct. 25.

The American steamship Washington, from Southampton, arrived at New York at 11 o'clock last night. She brings Liverpool dates to the 12th inst.

Liverpool Market.—Cotton was in moderate demand, unchanged.

Corn had declined a shilling; holders were pressing sales.

Money was tighter.

Edward Oliver's affairs will be adjusted.—James McHenry has suspended. Among the passengers by the Washington comes Baron Grell, Russian Minister. The official accounts of the battle at the Alma, show the English loss to be 2,000, and the French 1,400.

After the battle of the Alma the Russians burnt all the villages they passed through in their flight. They left 6,000 wounded behind them.

A thousand Russians who were escorting munitions of war, were taken prisoners; Menschikoff himself narrowly escaping capture.—The allies destroyed the aqueduct which supplied Sebastopol. 8,000 of the allied cavalry arrived at the Crimea.

The carriage of Menschikoff, with his private papers, had been captured. The inhabitants of Odessa, were pledged to burn the city. Menel was nearly destroyed by fire—lost two millions sterling.

It was apprehended that an outbreak would occur at Warsaw. The Russian Imperial Guard were proceeding to Warsaw by forced marches.

LATER.—Sebastopol has been invested on the south and east by the allies, whose guns are playing on the walls, while Menschikoff keeps the field on the northern side of the city, awaiting reinforcements.

Prussia expresses her willingness to act with Austria.

New York, Oct. 26.

The allies have entrenched their forces within 1000 yards of the walls of Sebastopol, and have already mounted fifty guns. The dispatch states that no bombardment had taken place up to the 8th.

There are seven Russian line of battle ships sunk in the harbor of Sebastopol, and the balance of the fleet is held in readiness for sinking.

The allied fleets are comparatively useless.

All the allies' forces have left Varna for Crimea.

The intelligence of the loss of the Arctic created a profound sensation.

Menschikoff kept the field at the north, expecting daily to be joined by Osten Sacken and Gortschakoff.

The very energetic notes from France and England have caused Prussia to express her willingness to act with Austria.

The Russian force at Crimea is 85,000; that of the allied 59,000, including the sea-men.

The two Russian Generals taken prisoners at Alma have since died.

The Russians had about thirty-five thousand men at Alma, and considering the circumstances, it was sufficient to defend that position.

PARIS, Monday.

The private dispatch received from Varna dated 13th, announces that according to the dispatches received from Lord Raglan, the siege works of the allies are sufficiently advanced to admit the opening of forces in a few days.

PHILANTHROPIST.—Gentlemen who love the whole human family that they never have time to bestow a shilling on one of its component parts. To furnish "moral handkerchiefs" to the Hindoos the Rev. Mr. Nassal will preach twice a week. Ask him to head a contribution for a poor devil of a four-carrier, who has just stumbled from a foot-stall platform, and Nassal will inform you that it would be setting a bad precedent. "Relieve this poor carrier, and less than a week, half the hod carriers in town will take to breaking their legs and getting up subscription papers." Your professed philanthropist is a very queer fellow. Old Dr. Drawl, of Trinity, gave last winter \$5000 for the purpose of spreading the gospel among the benighted Congo Islanders. The next week he visited his tenants and put up the rents 22 per cent.—Dutchman.

VINTAGE AND NEWS.—The Lancaster Ledger furnishes the following illustration: "We were traveling once out West, and had taken passage on a Mississippi steamer for Louisville, (Ky.) On board there was a gambler, who from morning till night, and from night until morning, employed his time dealing *cantans*. A number of the passengers played, while many would merely look on.—As we stood by the table we observed an old fellow watching the game very intently. At last he said to the blackie, 'I could make money at that, too.' You are at perfect liberty, sir, to try it," replied the other. The old fellow shuffled the cards and dealt. In about three minutes he lost ten dollars, and very abruptly vacated his seat. Many persons who suppose newspaper publishing such a profitable business would probably find it as the old fellow found the game of *cantans*."

Rev. Joshua T. Russell, a Baptist clergyman at Jackson, Miss., recently called a very eloquent address before the Bible Society with these words: "Millions who are now around the throne of God, singing the song of Moses and the Lamb, have been saved by the influence of this book." While uttering these words, he looked up as if he had a vision of what he described, then paused a moment, and saying, "I have done," sat down, and was immediately seized with a fatal attack of apoplexy.

Railway communication between New York city to Lexington Ky., is now continuous. The Covington and Lexington Road has just been opened through by the completion of the Bourbon or Paris sections.—Covington is immediately opposite Cincinnati.

A PLEASANT PICTURE.—We have all along believed that the troubles, controversies, disputes, and contemplated conflicts between settlers in Kansas existed more in the heated brains of designing scribblers than any where else. Many suppose that it would be as difficult to get a Yankee and Southerner to shelter together in the same tent in Kansas as it would to have a lion and a lamb bunk together in the same lair. It is all a mistake. Read the following brotherly and comfortable picture of life in Kansas, from the "Agrarian," published at Independence, Missouri: "The fierce agitation going on amongst politicians and newspaper men throughout the country, is probably nowhere in the Union treated by the people with such profound indifference as just about here and across the line. Those who will take the trouble of making a short excursion into the Territory will find here and there the oldest kind of association. For instance, he may find a Yankee, a Tennesseean and a Missourian all cozily sheltered in the same cabin, and living together as harmoniously as a prairie dog, a rattlesnake and an owl. They all seek to better their condition in life, and to secure, if so they can, the little lordship of 160 acres of mother earth, whosoever to propagate, no matter what, but opinion least of all things. The Yankee (slutts on his education) has never heard of the famous Boston Propaganda. The Tennesseean has barely heard tell of M. Calhoun and the rights of the South; and the Missourian thinks the rights of the West will be amply vindicated if he can get his favorite quarter-section."—St. Louis Intelligencer.

AN ODDITY.—The North Adams Transcript gives an account of an old and venerable genius, living somewhere in the vicinity of Conway, who is now nearly 92, goes out to work at thrashing by the day, and does a good day's work. The winter was 89 he went into the woods and chopped and hauled wood for the winter and last winter, thinking he was rather old for the woods, he contented himself with chopping his own wood to eat his door. He keeps a cow, lives three miles from town, and once a week, rain or shine, takes his butter in a pair of saddle bags, and starts for the store. He furnishes himself with all the necessities of life, and we are sorry to say reckons ranks of invading hosts from New York met him, and promised him a \$5 bill for each succeeding birth day; he has already had one, and says if he don't overdo himself, he thinks he will get nine more.

After long continued experiment, Mr. Dalrol of Connecticut, has succeeded in constructing a mechanical Fog Trumpet, for light-houses and light-ships, so arranged that it blows at stated intervals, and so loud that it is said to sometimes send the sound a distance of eight or ten miles. The machinery is included in a small frame building, 12 feet square, and is regulated by a clock, which puts the apparatus in motion, stops it, and blows the alarm at will, once in one, two, three, or five minutes, as the keeper may please to adjust it. The trumpet is made of brass, about four feet long, with a mouth-piece, similar to the organ pipe. The tongue is of hammered brass, German silver, or steel. This apparatus has been tried on Long Island Sound, and is said to be far preferable to the Fog Bell.

The Washington Star says we learn that some nine months ago the Post Office Department caused an examination to be made into the use of postage stamps, &c., from the result of which it was concluded that fifty-two per centum of the letters sent in the mails were at that time pre-paid. Very recently a second similar investigation shows that at this time sixty per centum of the letters so sent are pre-paid. This increase shows that our people are just becoming to understand the advantages of pre-paying mail matter.

The amount of taxes in New York for 1854 thus far paid in, as we learn from the Journal Commerce, is about \$1,250,000, of which about \$1,000,000 was received prior to Oct. 1st. The total amount to be raised is not far from \$5,000,000. Since the 1st inst. the daily payments have averaged about \$17,000.

LAKE MONSTER.—A movement in the waters of our bay one day last week, created quite an excitement for the time being among those who witnessed it. We are told by an eye witness, that a monster, of serpentine form, from 30 to 40 feet in length, was distinctly seen to move about in the water, with an agility equal to that of the most expert of the finny tribe. We are also told that several of our fishermen have long been impressed with the idea, from actual observation, of the existence of some imaginary monster in the waters of the lake.

On one occasion, at a distance of only about ten rods, his snaky shape was seen exhibiting a length of over fifty feet, and a body more than a foot thick. They represent him as capable of great rapidity of movement under water, having on more than one occasion suddenly disappeared, and in an almost incredible short time risen to the surface of the water, from a quarter to a half mile distant. We understand Barnum has been consulted and offers a reward of ten dollars a foot in length over ten feet, for its capture, dead or alive.—Dutchman Journal.

BEAUTIFUL "ENTRANCE."—The San Diego Herald publishes the following, written up on a young man who was accidentally shot: "Here lies the body of James Hambrick who was accidentally shot on the bank of the puerca river by a young man."

he was accidentally shot with one of the large coil's revolver with no stopper for the cock to rest on it was one of the old fashioned kind brass mounted and of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Decisions in railway accidents in France continue to be a happy mixture of justice and severity. A man was killed some time ago while working on a railroad bridge. His widow brought an action against the company for damages for the neglect of the signal man, who did not warn her husband in time. The Tribunal condemned the company to pay \$100 down, \$40 a year for life, and \$20 a year to each of her children up to the age of eighteen.

TEMPERANCE DRINKING.

"Tis but a drop," the father said And gave it to his son; But little did he think a work— A work of death was then begun. The drop that lured him when the babe Scarcely lisped his father's name, Planted a fatal appetite Deep in his infant frame.

"Tis but a drop," the comrade cries, In trusty school-boy tone; "I did not hurt us in our robes, It will not now we're grown. And so they drink the mixture up, That reeling, youthful band; For each had learned to love the taste, From his own father's hand."

"Tis but a drop," the husband said, While his poor wife stood by, In fainting, grief and loneliness, And raised the imploring cry, "Tis but a drop—I'll drink it still— 'Twill never injure me; I always drank—so, madame, hush! We never can agree."

"Tis but a drop—I need it now," The staggering drunkard said; "It was my food in infancy— 'Twill never injure me; A drop—a drop—O let me have! 'Twill so refresh my soul! He took it—trembled—drank—and died, Grasping the fatal bowl."

The New Orleans Christian Advocate of the 14th, in recapitulating the heavy misfortunes that have befallen our nation during the present year, sums up the mournful tale in language as full of truth as the year has been of memorable events: "We sing of mercy and judgment. The year past will be signal in history for its disasters. Drought, in the best agricultural districts, cutting off millions of produce. Fires in cities and forests; mountains in a blaze. Cholera invading from the sea-coast to the interior. Yellow fever raging never before. Disasters by railroads, and greater ones by rivers and by sea. Sailing vessels lost; steamers, huge and staunch, foundering mid ocean, or in tempting view of shore; or burning in hopeless distance of rescue. Thousands of lives lost; nooning and walling till all the land. Such events show us, as God's judgments, the cause of evil, and the need of prayer. No such interpretation has been received by the American Government. No such thing could have happened without our hearing of it: as such an event would have been the subject of much conversation among those who are known as the Diplomatic (foreign) circles of Washington, wherein there are few secrets indeed not within the reach of a wide awake journalist.—Washington Star.

THE EBENEZERS.—This is the name of a communist or common property association occupying a section of land eight miles from Buffalo, on the old Seneca reservation, about nine thousand acres in all. They number about two thousand, and hold property to the value of about \$6,000,000, and propose to sell out and remove West, where they can have a larger domain. The Ebenezers originated in Germany, where the community has existed for a century. We learn from a journal published in their vicinity that they have large farms in a high state of cultivation, their incomes being over \$100,000 a year. They are engaged in cotton and woolen manufactures, especially in broadcloths, cassimeres, and flannels. They have large flocks and herds, all under the care of shepherds. They differ from the Shakers, inasmuch as they marry and are given in marriage, and are practical Malthusians when the economy of their organization demands it. They have an elective board of governors or elders, thirty in number, upon whom devolve all the legislation of the community; but they appoint a single executive officer, upon whom devolves the entire superintendence of their varied enterprises.—Boston Chronicle.

DEATH OF A GOOD MAN.—On yesterday morning, 12th inst., Rev. London Ferrill, a colored man, died in this city, suddenly, from a disease of the heart. The deceased, at the time of his death, was pastor of the first Baptist Church of colored persons, in this city, and had labored in that capacity, with great zeal and most apparent profit to the cause of religion, for many years. He was a meek, earnest, consistent and devout follower of Christ and preacher of His word; and had been so for about forty years; being, at the time of his death, in the sixty-fifth year of his age.

London Ferrill was born in Virginia, a slave; but after his conversion obtained his freedom. He removed from Virginia to Lexington over thirty years since, and by his labors in the Ministry has built up one of the largest congregations, we presume, in the United States. His communicants numbered, a short time since, eighteen hundred and twenty; all or most of whom, joined his church under his preaching. The consistency of his conduct, and his intelligent comprehension of the scriptures, attracted the attention of the Baptist church in this city, a few years after he came to Kentucky, and he was regularly ordained to preach the gospel. During his ministry, from first to last, he baptized upwards of five thousand persons.—Lex. Statesman.

A JUDICIAL DECISION.—Judge, you say if I punch man in fun, he can take me up for assault and battery?" "Yes, sir, and what I said I repeat. If you punch a man, you are guilty of a breach of the peace, and can be arrested for it."

"Aint there no exception?" "No, sir—no exception whatever."

"Judge, I think you are mistaken. Suppose, for instance, I should brandy punch him—then what?" "No levity in court, sir. Sheriff expose the man to the atmosphere. Call the next case."

SAMBO'S CRITICISMS.—The pompous epiphany of a close fasted citizen, closed with the following passage of scripture, "He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord."

"Dat may be so," soliloquized Sambo, "but w'en dat man died, de Lord didn't owe 'im a cent!"

The Connecticut clock makers are just now said to be filling large orders for China and Japan.

A MODEL BOY.—A miserable old lady kept an inn. One day a famished soldier called on her for something to eat. Some bones that had been pretty well picked, were placed before him. After finishing his dinner, a little son of the landlady noticing that the soldier found it very difficult to make out much of a dinner, put some money in his hand as he stepped out of the door. When his mother came in he asked her how much it was worth to pick those old bones. "A shilling my dear," said the old lady, expecting to receive the money. "I thought so," replied the boy, "and I gave the old soldier a shilling for doing it!"

The New York Herald of Wednesday says: "The reported failure of Edward Oliver, Esq. of Liverpool, by the Baltic, excites much interest among leading shipping houses in this city, and, owing to his American connection, much sympathy is expressed for him.—His liabilities are estimated as high as £200,000 or £270,000 sterling, or about \$3,000,000. It is said to be the largest shipping house in the world, and has supplied the British government with about forty vessels for transports &c., during the present war.—No man has stood higher as an honorable man and upright ship owner than Mr. Oliver, and his friends on this side are highly gratified to learn that his friends in England have come forward with such arrangements as will, in all probability, enable him to go on."

SIXES.—When you hear a man ostentatiously lamenting his "defective education," it is a sign that he thinks himself "a devil of a fellow" for all that.

When you hear a woman saying "it's a pity Sally Brown is so homely," it's a sign that she thinks her own daughter is, on the contrary, quite the reverse.

When you hear a man declaring that "party lines ain't drawn so tight as they used to be," it's a sign that man "bolted" the last "regular nomination."

When you hear a man often complaining that his newspaper is "horrible stupid, and not at all edited as it ought to be," it's a sign (ten to one) that he is considerable in arrears on the subscription.

GOOD ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.—Trust not to uncertain riches, but prepare yourself for every emergency in life. Learn to work, and not be dependent upon servants to make your bread;—sweep your floors and darn your own stockings. Above all things, do not esteem too lightly those honorable young men who sustain themselves and their aged parents by the work of their own hands, while you care for and receive into your company those lazy popinjays, who never lift a finger to help themselves, so long as they can keep body and soul together and get sufficient to live in fashion.

PERSONAL BEAUTY.—Beauty is too much like calico. Its tints are not sufficiently strong to withstand the sunshine and storms of life; for while the former fades them, the latter often causes their entire removal. Beauty may be considered as simply the dress of the soul, or the gauze which covers the features of the mind. It makes pretty seem more delicate and spiritual, and error less repulsive. It is therefore dangerous alike to the possessor and the beholder; while it magnifies all that is good, it lessens all that is faulty. Great consolation that for hard-favored people.

QUALIFICATIONS.—Somebody has very truly remarked that, "A good wife exhibits her love for her husband by trying to promote his welfare, and by administering to his comfort."

A poor wife "my dears" "my loves" her husband, and wouldn't send a button to his coat to keep him from freezing.

A sensible wife looks for her enjoyment at home—a silly abroad.

A wise girl would win a lover by practising those virtues which secure admiration when personal charms have failed.

A simple girl endeavors to recommend herself by the exhibition of frivolous accomplishments and a mawkish sentiment, which are as shallow as her mind.

A good girl always respects herself, and therefore always possesses the respect of others.

A NEW LIGHT.—A correspondent hands us the following: "An important discovery, after five years incessant labor, has lately been completed by a gentleman residing near New York, which is expected to cause a great revolution in the prices of coal and gas. It is an entire new light, white in color, resembling much the light of day."

Mr. J. C. Montague, of Fayette county, Ky., sold his premium journal, two years old, at Danville, after taking the premium there, for \$1,000 cash. She is a very fine animal, and has taken eight premiums.

The aggregate number of deaths in New York in 1853 from yellow fever